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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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FANWOOD.

Commencement Day at the Institution.

VALEDICTORY AND GRADUATING ESSAYS.

Planting the Class Ivy—Pays Penalty of Disobedience with his Life.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Commencement Exercises of the Institution, in the chapel, on Tuesday, June 11th, included the following programme.

After prayer, and an address by the presiding officer, under the direction of Principal Currier, followed:

1. Art Instruction.

- Primary Art Class—"Picture Writing."
- Junior Art Class—"The House that Jack Built."
- Senior Art Class—"A view of North Riverside Park from the Palisades."

2. Salutatory Address, with Essay on "The Past Century," by Anthony C. Reiff.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—This is the eighty-third anniversary of the opening of this Institution. It shows our school hale and hearty, and still leading in its special work. It has a great and glorious record, and the years add to that reputation. The exercises this afternoon will exhibit the progress made in the education of the deaf. We feel sure they will interest you. There have been great advancements made in the instruction of the deaf, and the work of the pupils will be an evidence of the share this school bears in this progress. We think that you will find many things that will attract your attention. In behalf of Class '01, it gives me pleasure to welcome you here. Welcome to dear Fanwood!

The nineteenth century was unmistakably the most marvelous step in the history of the world. Unlike other centuries, it changed the world into an age of steam, electric power, and wonderful mechanism. It opened the doors to civilization and increased the avenues of industry to an extent not yet determined.

The inventive faculty was exercised to such a degree during this century, that time and distance were overcome. All mankind was brought into very close agreement. The world may be said to have gone patent-mad. In the United States alone the number of patents granted during a period of sixty-two years, from 1837 to 1898, was 623,535. Our forefathers made what they needed almost wholly by hand. Now, by our inventions, our mode of life has undergone, and still continues to be undergoing, a most wonderful change. A century ago man's abode was simply a frail framed structure, a thatched cottage, or a log cabin. Now he dwells in houses that are more healthy and comfortable than were the castles of olden times.

Nor is this all. While inventing useful things, we have at the same time been building. Some most remarkable discoveries have been made. The lightning is made man's swift messenger, and thought flashes around the world. The dead matter is made to speak. The invisible has been revealed, the powers of Niagara are harnessed to do man's will, and all of nature's forces have been made his constant servants in attendance. We witness a new heaven and a new earth.

In considering with attention the magnitude and grandeur of this spectacle, we find ourselves asking the question: "Is it all done? Is the work finished? Is the field of invention exhausted?" It seems that it is impossible to go beyond the great inventions of this wonderful generation. The inventions which now seem common-place to us, would have seemed impossible to our ancestors. We may act without restraint in the hope of future possibilities beyond any present idea. All that has been done in the past is merely design. Human ingenuity knows no limit. So long as man himself remains hedged about by the limitations of a human being, so long will man and the conditions of growth be striving, and the attainment be infinite.

3. Kindergarten Exercises.

- Greeting of the Months, by 12 little children.
- Speech-reading by First Grade Pupils, conducted by Miss Newman.
- Five O'clock Tea and Cup Drill.
- Speech-reading with Second Grade Pupils, conducted by Miss L. Stryker.
- Speech-reading by Third Grade Pupils, conducted by Miss Andrews.
- Language Work with First Primary, Mr. Gardner.
- Number Work, Miss Currier.
- Speech-reading, Miss Grace Stryker.

4. Essay—"The Pleasures of Memory," by Robert H. Anderson.

The pleasures of memory bring happiness or pain to us, as the case may be. It is a delight to recall and think over those memories of the past which are as bright spots in our lives. When school days are over, there come times when we dream over again the days of our youth. If we can do so with pride, and the knowledge that we made good use of our time, it brings happiness. It is well to keep with us in the busy days of life the habits of respect and obedience which were learned in school. In looking over the past, we recall much time spent in sports and pastimes. These gave us pleasure while at school. They also added to our physical well-being. But now is the time that life begins for us in reality. We are now to show what we can do. Dreams must give place to actions. Yet our future may be helped by the memory of a well-spent past.

An honorable ambition must now take the place of the pleasures that have been ours in school life. If we can continue in the future the measure of success we have attained in school, we still be lucky. But often there must awake in us the memories of the beautiful place where our school is situated. The outlines of hills and wealth of trees, the colorings of spring and autumn, and the shadows of summer, will be recalled by one who has sketched here. It is sad to leave this beautiful site and go into the world. It brings back many thoughts. The past still remains fresh in the mind. It will always remain with us, and our thoughts of school—our home—will return again and again in the lapse of years with pleasure and pride.

5. Essay—"Home Influence," by Sarah Antoinette Elsworth.

From their manners and conduct we can determine what has been the home-training of men and women. With few exceptions, the Association with which we are now gathered here, shows in its members. The result of home influences make or mar human character. In the home, as it should be, under proper parental authority, we learn patience and self control; it is the true school of courtesy.

In the old days women were tied to the home by preference as well as by household duties. The home was specially the sphere of the woman, and she was expected to rule it. To-day this idea still exists, but the work of the world is now run on a somewhat different plan, and woman's work is beginning to hold a distinct place in it. The woman of to-day is no longer the home, but she has entered the field of law, medicine, other professions, and business. Woman's influence is thus spreading and doing much to improve the ways of life.

Nowadays they leave the quiet village, or country home to seek work in cities or towns. They find openings as teachers, typewriters, clerks, and in other employments. The old idea that women were never intended for business, that God made them to be home-makers and home-keepers, and not wage-earners, is an error. Many take up a business life from necessity, and make a success of it; very few are failures, for as a rule the home training leaves influence always for good. In private business, women filling positions, seem more reliable than men on account of their aptitude, and are more upright and faithful in their work, even if they lack experience. Going out into the world brings women into contact with different phases of life. Association with wiser and more experienced persons than ourselves is always beneficial and improves our knowledge of life.

Women bring into business affairs good influences and good example. But there is a limit to women's usefulness. It should stop at any idea of universal woman suffrage, or anything that tends to bring woman in contact with that which is less refining. Nor is it pleasing to think of women gathering at polling places, mingling with the riff-raff and the like. Our fathers and brothers can attend to such affairs, and do so with a better understanding of them than we can.

It is well for woman in the first burst of the new century to see her own limits and to respect them. They should want to remain women, and useful women at that. It is well for them to keep away from fads that are unwomanly. Some women go in for clubs, and for reforming all creation. It is a temptation few of them can resist, but to see women acting as the press represents them in their conventions is not ennobling. It does not tend to increase respect for the sex. In fact, it does harm, and leads people to compare them with women of the past, to their disadvantage.

6. Essay—"Cordelia the Faithful," by Lydia A. Smith.

Shakespeare has furnished us many wonderful portrayals of human character. In this he excels. Such powers as he displays have probably never met together in the mind of any other human being. There is no phase of human nature with which he does not seem familiar. He sweeps around the whole circle of human thought and passion. To his power can be traced the high position he holds in all literature, a place that is his for all time.

In him was the power to grasp all subjects from the humblest to the highest. The feelings and passions of human nature he presents with startling vividness. Jealousy, revenge, ambition, rivalry, all are dealt with and improved. With those affairs which bear upon man's well-being, he deals in the same manner, displaying a knowledge of human character that is truly marvelous. These include the influence of habit, the luxury of contentment, and the hopelessness of pursuing happiness beyond a certain limit.

But it is his display of variations in sentiment in his fable creations that especially attract or repel us. No other poetry has given shape to characters so terrible as Lady Macbeth, so winsome as Rosalind, or so full of womanhood as Desdemona. The

blood freezes in horror as we view Lady Macbeth, but this is offset by the tears that drip in heartfelt pity from the eyes of Desdemona. We delight in the exquisite portrait of Ophelia. In fine, his portrayals are of the world's truth and beauty. Shakespeare has dealt very largely on the kindred subjects of women and affection. In his capacity of poet, such a privilege is his, as he says women "are all that we see." Sparkle still the right to Promethean fire.

He has largely availed himself of this great source of inspiration. Here we must be acknowledged, in spite of many home-thrusts at the sex collectively, that no man has presented the world with more lovely models of female excellence. It is true, as we said, we have a Lady Macbeth, a Cleopatra, and a Goneril; but it must not be forgotten that he also depicted a Portia, a Desdemona, a Cordelia, a Rosalind, and finally, Cordelia's heavenly beauty of soul. He shows the honesty of a faithful and fearless artist, who in following nature, followed Truth. His lady indeed drew the daughter of eyes all the beauty of her virtues, while deference to truth compelled him to add the less comely traits.

"King Lear" has been called the grandest of Shakespeare's tragedies. Here we celebrate the divinity of sorrow, and in it he produces his noblest work. A kind and tender father, driven mad by the cruelty of daughters whom he has loved and loved, presents an awful picture. The one bright ray in this terrible discord is the filial devotion of Cordelia, under conditions that tax the source of human affection. Spirited and driven by her father's blind rage, she returns to comfort him in his abject misery and to share his death. It is as beautiful a display of devotion to her father as the world is of ingratitude. Cordelia can only be named in the same breath with Antigone. In referring to "King Lear," Mrs. Jameson says, "Superior, perhaps, to all the rest of his work, it is the gift of presence without appearance that the secret of her interest mainly consists in."

It shows a deeper knowledge of her sisters than any one else about them; but she knows them rather by heart than by head. She shows a peculiar fitness for the part she was to act, the display of filial piety, as Lear exemplifies those of paternal love. So she affects us deeply without our discovering how or why. Superior, perhaps, to all the rest of his work, it is the gift of presence without appearance that the secret of her interest mainly consists in."

7. Military.

Manual of Arms, by Company C.

8. Essay—"Elizabeth Barrett Browning," by Gertrude Turner.

In the realms of poetry Elizabeth Barrett Browning ranks after Shelley as "the foremost and worthiest poetess of all time." She has been called the "daughter of Shakespeare," and, in the opinion of famous writers, she is worthy of the high lineage.

Born in 1806, all her early years were devoted to the cultivation of her mind, that she might be thoroughly equipped for the use of those peculiar gifts with which God had endowed her. From childhood she was a close student, so that Latin and Greek were almost as familiar to her as her native tongue. At the age of seventeen years appeared her first acknowledged work, a translation of the "Prometheus Bound," in 1833. While the delicacy of her health prevented her from doing the toilsome work of the most laborious student, yet illness did not keep her from her books. In the "Drama of Exile and other Poems," which made its appearance in 1844, can be seen the result of her study in Greek.

Among her poems in the "Poetical Works" is "Lady Geraldine's Courtship," in which Elizabeth Barrett paid a delicate compliment to Robert Browning. Two years later these two poets were united in marriage. It was this union which inspired the wonderful "Sonnets from the Portuguese," which critics pronounce the most perfect love poems ever written. Her married life was mostly spent in Florence, where her sympathies became so intensely interested in Italian aspirations, that she wrote many poems on Italian subjects. Her "Casa Guidi Windows" gives her impressions of what she saw of Italian life from her residence in Florence. Casa Guidi was the name of her residence. From its windows she saw many forms of suffering and injustice among the people. Her sympathies had always been on the side of popular liberty. When this gifted poet's life came to a close, it was a great loss to Italy, as she was one of its devoted lovers and sincere friends.

Her longest and most important work is "Aurora Leigh," which appeared in 1856. This Mr. Ruskin called "The greatest poem which the century has produced in any language." It treats boldly of the social and moral questions of the age. She believed in the intellectual claims of women, and advocated their cause. Aside from the relative gifts of mind in men and women, she represents the Victorian age as fully and as forcibly as does Tennyson. She stands in the first rank of English poets. She will be longest remembered by her sonnets and by her lyrics, which are full of pathos and passion.

The sadness pervading all the writings of Mrs. Browning is what might be expected from such a life as hers. Her ill-health, the sudden loss of her younger brother, the long continued confinement in a darkened chamber where no sunbeam ever cheered, must have deepened the sorrow which she bore. She deals sometimes in satire, her satire is always sad. Of her own life she writes:—"As to stories, my story amounts to the knife-grinder, with nothing at all for a catastrophe. A bird in a cage would have as good a story; most of my events and nearly all my intense pleasures have passed in my thoughts." But that her life and her work were of supreme value we know; and this impression is increased, by the opinion of Peter Bayne in

his "Great Englishwomen," where he says of her:—

"In melodiousness and splendor of poetic gift Mrs. Browning stands first among women. She may not have the knowledge of life, the insight into character; but we must agree that a poet's far more highly important qualities are hers: usefulness, fervor, a noble aspiration, and above all a tender, far-seeing nature, loving and beloved, and touching the hearts of readers with some virtue from its depths."

9. Gymnasium Work with the Deaf.

- Musical Bells—Male Kindergarten.
- Hand Balancing by Primary Boys.
- Head Balancing—Max Lubin.
- Ground Tumbling by Junior Sextette.
- Trio Specialty—Cadets Nimmo, Rau, and Mr. Cook.

10. Essay—"Irving as a Humorist," with Valedictory Address, by Alice E. Judge.

At the beginning of our national career, America had not produced a single celebrated author. Even as late as the first quarter of the nineteenth century an English critic sneeringly asked: "Who reads an American book?" It can no longer be said there are no valuable books of American origin. To Washington Irving belongs the credit of being the first American author who forced English critics to respect him.

Irving has been variously called, "The Addison of America," "The American Goldsmith," and the "Founder of American Literature." He reproduces a period of American life connecting Revolutionary days to a time well remembered by men of our own generation. He has written for its own sake, not as a step to social or other honors. He began his work when the field of letters in America was not occupied. Thus his position was unmatched and will always remain so. If he had lived in the seventeenth century he would, doubtless, have been shining light in the galaxy of wits and writers whose works have stamped on literature a lasting impression.

Born in New York City, he grew up to manhood with no very close habits of study, but with a great fondness for reading. As a boy he was familiar with New York City. It was even then a commercial town with a population of about 25,000. The boundaries were not extensive. Chamber Street of to-day was its limits. Beyond this were fields and country houses, and he knew the town well. It was his favorite custom to linger around the wharves, and dream of the lands whence the ships with their cargoes had come. Again he would wander, gun in hand, through the woods of Westchester, and so became familiar with the beauties of nature in the region of Sleepy Hollow, which he afterward made famous by his pen.

In his roaming, whatever was novel and eccentric in human nature had a strong fascination in the young mind. It seems, however, that the politics of his day did not afford the necessity of existence which he sought for, as he says:—"Truly, this saving one's country is a nauseous piece of business, and if patriotism is such a dirty virtue, prithree, no more of it." In his roaming, however, he was not without a keen sense of the value of his country, but rather in aversion to the "unwashed" political workers of his day, and to a familiar mutual dealings with them. Evidently many good citizens of the present day have a "fellow feeling," as to this kind of "Patriotism."

In comparing his style to those of English writers, he was very close resembling Goldsmith and Sterne, and the writers who brought to the success of the *Spectator*. To continue the resemblance, his first appearance in the field of literature was similar to that of his models in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. In 1802, there appeared in the *Morning Chronicle*, published in New York, a series of letters under the signature of "Jonathan Oldstyle." These papers criticized the manners and customs of New York society very much as Addison and Steele did with English society in the *Spectator*.

Later came the famous *Salmagundi*, a periodical which attained to great popularity. It was not long before this drollery reached the highest point in the veritable "History of New York, By Diedrich Knickerbocker." This is full of rollicking humor. It is a burlesque of the early history of the State, and turns into ridicule the old Dutch governors and patrons. The descendants of these aristocratic families were, at first, indignant. At last they were forced to join in the general laugh, and became proud of the term "Old Knickerbocker families," which was applied to them. This work alone gives Irving the right to be considered the most humorous writer America has produced.

Then there is dear "Rip Van Winkle," rich in sentiment and original humor, and the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," so full of genial satire, with the numerous familiar phrases he used in his early style of writing. These not only placed him in the first rank of humorous writers, but wafted his name across the Atlantic.

Indeed, it was the "History," "Rip," and "Ichabod Crane," which brought him into such delightful intercourse and friendship with Sir Walter Scott; which led Charles Dickens to exclaim, "Washington Irving! why, gentlemen, I do not go up stairs to bed two nights out of seven without taking Washington Irving under my arm;" and which led Thackeray to declare the author, "One of the most charming masters of our language, dear to men of letters for his wit and genius." Such commendations as these indicate that our earliest man of letters possessed a style not only rich in original humor, but finished, easy, and clear.

To the Members of the Board of Directors:—To you we are deeply indebted,

Through your wisdom and interest this Institution has been established on a secure foundation, and carried on most successfully. We are soon to say Good-Bye, but before doing so, the class of '01 are proud to acknowledge that your efforts to uphold this school and to improve its instruction to the deaf, have not been in vain.

We shall always carry with us sincere esteem for your great interest in us during our school days. May your reward be a fitting one. In departing from under your kind and watchful care, we bid you a sad farewell.

To our beloved Principal:—We can not express, in words, the mixed feelings of thankfulness and sadness which come over us at this moment. One day more and we will have passed out from your kind and watchful guidance, your patient efforts, and your loving care. You have bestowed upon us all the gifts necessary to our mental improvement and physical well being, and the result proves your efforts to have been invaluable. We shall always have with us fond memories of you, your work, and the beloved school that has been both mother and home for so many years. May a far richer reward than is ours to bestow be yours. We now bid you an affectionate farewell.

To the Teachers and Officers:—The class of '01 expresses through me its heartfelt thanks for all that you have done. We find, to-day, that we possess a good education, and every possible requisite for our success in the new life upon which we are about to enter. There was a time when it was believed impossible to impart knowledge to those bereft of one of the most important senses. That you have proved the fallacy of this belief, is attested by the result of your work for us. We shall always bear in mind your untiring efforts, and may you continue long in his good work. Farewell.

Graduating Classmates and Schoolmates:—We, now, stand before each other as classmates and schoolmates for the last time. How sad it is to think of this! We have spent years together pleasantly. We have studied together, played together, and together we have received the same reproaches and the same praise. We never once realized that we should, some time, be obliged to bid farewell to one another. But the time has come when we must leave the scene of our pleasant associations.

Let us, now, that the day of parting is near, when we are to be widely separated, be consoled by the thought of the profitable days we have spent here.

The world stands before us. We must enter into the field of life. How we shall succeed depends upon ourselves. Let us ever have before our mind's eye our class motto, and being ever "GENTLE AND RESOLUTE," show what our Alma Mater has done for us. In the meantime, let us always endeavor to do our very best in seeking real success in life. Farewell.

Then followed the report on the annual examination; the distribution of certificates and prizes; the "Star Spangled Banner," in signs by a choir of girls with music accompaniment; and the Benediction brought to a close the term of 1900-01, one of the most successful years in the Institution's history.

This year's graduates are as follows:—

Eight Years' Course.

CARL A. BERG,
ORRIS BENSON,
CHARLES E. BREWER,
SAMUEL J. DYER, JR.,
WILLIAM HEFFERMAN,
CHESTER M. ISBELL,
SAMUEL D. SMITH,
GRACE BURDETTE,
JENNIE BOLENDER,
CORA M. KINGSLEY,
H. HUTSCHENREUTER,
JESSIE F. HICKS,
MINNIE L. WALKER,
C. VAN VALKENBERG,

Supplementary Course.

ROBERT H. ANDERSON,
ANTHONY C. REIFF,
SARAH A. ELSWORTH,

High Class Course.

ALICE E. JUDGE,
LYDIA A. SMITH,
GERTRUDE TURNER,

DEDICATING THE CLASS IVY.

On the evening of Thursday, June 6th, the Class Ivy was dedicated.

Contrary to usual custom, only the members of the graduating class participated. The procession was headed by Miss A. E. Judge and Anthony Reiff, followed by the other members of the class; then came the teachers, and last of all Principal Currier.

The cause of this unusual procedure, in which solemnity and gloom took the place of the traditional cheerfulness, was the drowning of Frederick Nimmo, a couple of hours before. He, with several of the members of the boat club, had rowed to the New Jersey shore, and had violated the rules, which prohibits swimming in the river. He was one of the trained athletes of

the Institution who were on the programme for Commencement Day, to exhibit the high results of instruction in gymnastics. He was always regarded as a model in every department of the Institution wherein he had taken a course of instruction. He was obedient, cheerful, studious; but this one unfortunate disregard of a stringent rule cost him his life, and almost resulted in the drowning of two or more of his would-be rescuers.

The ivy dedicated is near the centre of the east wall of the Academic building.

Principal Currier made the opening address, dwelling upon the fact that in this age of progress, woman is playing a more and more important part. This year, a young lady has the honor of being "ivy orator." She exemplifies in her mental cultivation and loveliness of character, the high and useful work which is being done for the deaf at Fanwood. He then briefly addressed the graduates, giving them advice as to the future, congratulating them upon the capabilities they had here acquired for becoming independent and useful members of the world at large, and enjoining on them to so model their lives that they would be a credit to their Alma Mater.

The Ivy Orator, Miss Gertrude Turner, delivered the following oration.

DEAR PRINCIPAL, MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS, AND SCHOOLMATES:—We assemble at this spot where has been planted the class ivy. In this we carry out a most beautiful custom of this Institution. It is a sad yet memorable occasion.

We leave a visible evidence of our life here, an evidence that will grow and beautify these grand old walls. Mayhap it will be a sign of our own existence. May it be our good fortune to grow as firmly, to rise as beautifully, as this twining vine will in time. In a few days we of the graduating class are to leave our old beloved school, our Alma Mater, for the great world. It is sad to leave the scenes of so many enjoyable hours, hours which date from the days of our childhood.

As we enter the world to seek our own support, we should bear in mind our motto, "Gentle and Resolute," and the counsel it gives. In bidding farewell to our school, let us all hope and strive to succeed in life. Above all, let us remember what we owe to this school, to our Principal and teachers, who have collected to aid him in his great work. Farewell.

Prof. Fox followed with an address, the keynote of which was "obedience."

He was succeeded by the other teachers in the following order: Mr. Jones, Mr. Gardner, Mr. Burdick, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Hodgson.

Principal Currier, with moist eyes and quavering voice, then told of the sudden death of Frederick Nimmo. He touchingly referred to the good qualities of the young man, and the resulting sadness brought upon all, and the heart-breaking price that had been paid for a single act of disobedience.

He hoped the lesson thus taught would be impressed upon the minds of all and be a safeguard to them against future calamity. He then announced that the pupils would all repair to their several dormitories, and that the festivities and outings planned for the closing days of school could not occur. During his remarks many of those present shed tears, and there was a general air of sadness throughout the whole school. And as I write this, the flag droops at half-mast from the tall flagstaff at the entrance to the grounds of the Institution.

The Protean Society was to have their tally-ho party to City Island last Friday. They were compelled to give it up on account of the sad end of one of the boys Thursday afternoon.

The "Proteus" was taken out of the water and brought over to the Institution Saturday morning. It now lies under the front piazza.

The silver medals for the boys who came out second in the annual inspection and review last May, have arrived at the Institution. They resemble the Principal's medal in shape, with front engraving of a soldier, surrounded by the letters, "N. Y. I. D. D., 1901." The back has the initials of the winner's name engraved in fancy letters. They are made of sterling silver, and are attached to a blue ribbon.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached on Sunday. It will be given in a future issue, along with other Commencement incidents.

WILLIAM RENNER.

Western Pennsylvania.

And so Mr. Reider jumps on us with both feet and dances around in regular Indian fashion, brandishing a club and uttering fearsome whoops.

And what is it all about? Simply this: We objected to certain patronizing remarks made by Mr. Reider as a correspondent in the *Silent Worker*, and pointed out why it was hardly consistent for him to assume the role of an overseer in the work of raising funds for the Home, and egg us on to greater exertions while other larger communities had not yet done so well.

For this Mr. Reider comes back at us like forty fires. We had no idea we would touch such a tender spot, or we would have meekly accepted the "due credit" and have let the rest go.

We would, even now, let the matter go at Mr. Reider's own estimate, were it not for some glaring inconsistencies and misleading statements in regard to our position.

At the start, let us state that the matter under discussion has no local significance. We stated that before, but Mr. Reider chose to ignore it. Every community has its local interests—its churches, schools, charitable institutions, clubs and societies—they may, therefore, be considered on an equality in that respect, and have nothing to do with state issues.

It would appear that it is Mr. Reider who is "ignorant of conditions," for by the way he talks he assumes that only the Philadelphia deaf have any local obligations. He seems to think the Pittsburghers have none, and that their interests are centered solely in the Home, which is by no means the case. We cannot understand (call us obtuse if you like) how "religious factions" defends Mr. Reider's position. He is welcome to any amount of them.

Mr. Reider advertises his and my official positions in the P. S. A. D. as a sort of armor plate argument against my saying anything of a critical nature. This, to say the least, is very injudicious, for our official positions have absolutely nothing to do with the case. Mr. Reider wrote to the *Silent Worker* simply as a correspondent, and I answered as a correspondent. I cannot see why our official positions should be dragged in a little newspaper banter, and against it I protest.

"There, Carlisle! you have raised only \$100 for the Home Fund. Your population (including the general) is such that you should raise several hundred dollars more than you did."

This, I quote as a sample of Mr. Reider's argument in proportions. It is his idea of proportions, not mine. According to my idea of proportions, I should say: Well done, Carlisle! Your population is small; now take it easy until we Pittsburghers or some others have done as well proportionally, then pitch in for something better. It is Mr. Reider who is telling them to go ahead and "do better than they did," just as he thinks we Pittsburghers should do without regard to population or previous records.

Mr. Reider says: "The threat to stop work until the Philadelphiaans beat the Pittsburghers' recent achievement, is as discreditable as it is deplorable."

If we had made such a threat, it would certainly be "discreditable as well as deplorable," but we made no such threat, either direct or implied. We simply answered in the negative Mr. Reider's query, "will they try it?" (that is, try to raise more than \$649 in a lump), and made no reference whatever to stopping work for the Home.

We simply say we will not attempt anything better than \$649 until it is beaten or approximated by some other locality whose population and interest equal or exceed those of Pittsburgh.

In this connection, we may say that the Pittsburgh Local Branch, through its Committee on Ways and Means, is still planning to raise funds for the Home, and has never had any thought of taking a vacation, and we believe the Philadelphia Branch will do the same and smile at the effusions of the correspondents.

G. M. T.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 13, 1901.

F. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1032 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE joy that usually pervades the atmosphere of school life when the end of the term is reached and preparations are being made for the long summer vacation, this year at the New York Institution was shrouded in sorrow and gloom. One of the brightest and best boys of the school was drowned in the Hudson River. He had gone boating with several other of the larger boys, and in an evil moment was tempted to break the rule that expressly forbids pupils from going in swimming in the river. And his life is forfeit to his disobedience. He was a good swimmer, a trained athlete, a boy of more than ordinary intelligence, and his school record for deportment and good character was an enviable one. Boys sometimes speculate upon how often they can transgress with impunity, but in this sad instance is the lesson taught that it is dangerous to transgress at all. Frederick Nimmo's death may serve as a warning and a deterrent for those inclined to do wrong; it may be the means of saving many a life and forming many a character in years to come; but one cannot help but shudder at the price that has been paid. The boys who were with him, and who tried to save him, have vexed the air with vain regrets, and in their minds have made a number of good resolutions; still their young comrade of a week ago can nevermore be restored to them, or bring, by his manly presence, the light of happiness to his sorrow-stricken home.

Obedience is a cardinal virtue. By it alone can the world progress. It is at the root of all good things, and without it there can be no real success. The men who govern could not do so, did they not also know how to obey. Rules are made for the benefit of pupils, and not—as they often seem to think—to oppress them. Without a restraining influence, the passions would run riot and the good in youth decay. The habit of self-restraint must be cultivated, and the character strengthened. Children do not possess judgment; for that comes from experience. They can not foresee the result of their own acts; therefore rules are made for their guidance. To all who obey these rules, the future holds out bright promises; and all who neglect to profit by them, stand in the shadow of inevitable disaster.

THE Institution for the Deaf and the Blind, at Berkeley, Cal., is extremely unfortunate in having to combat an epidemic of small pox. According to Press despatches, there are over sixty cases, two-thirds of which are the malignant disease and one-third are varioloid. Naturally the seven buildings which compose the Institution are quarantined, and the prospect is that there will be no vacation this summer. Principal Wilkinson has our sympathy in his great trouble, and that the anxiety and work ahead of him may be mitigated by steady improvement in the sick, and no increase in the number of cases, is our earnest prayer.

Associated Press despatches say that one of the pupil patients, while being given an alcohol bath, was burned to death, through the carelessness of a nurse, who threw a lighted match into the tub.

Working Overtime

Considerably more than half the workers of the world have formed and confirmed the habit of "watching the clock." The sentiment behind the habit has been very clearly expressed in the vaudeville chorus:

I've worked eight hours to-day,
And I think I've earned my pay.
No matter to me what the case may be,
I wouldn't work a half minute longer.

There is a clerk who says:
"Make the old man think you're working; it isn't what you do, but what you make him think you do, that counts." He usually gets fired.

There is another fellow who prides himself on the amount of work he can shirk. "I'm paid for what I know, not for what I do," he says—and then swells up, and beams condescendingly on you in his self-superiority and conscious pride. He must "know" very little, for he rarely advances above a mediocre or menial position.

These men are to be found in every walk of life. If they are right, every successful man on earth is a liar.

How did any man manage to rise from the ranks and his leadership? By hard work, by conscientious and long continued work, and by an almost religious attention to and mastery of detail. It is invariably done by this persistent application. They all seem to have the same history. The story of one great man's success seems but the paraphrasing of another's—there is a change of dates, and times and incidents, but the plot remains the same. They all worked overtime.

The president of the biggest insurance company in the world won the position (and incidentally a salary of \$125,000 a year) by overtime. The president of the biggest industrial organization the world has ever seen (salary \$800,000 a year) won the position by working overtime—and so it goes. They all burned midnight oil; if it was not always in the actual labor of employer, it was at least in preparing for a higher position in his service.

Success won in a spurt is invariably the shining exception. When it comes in the usual way, it comes only after a steady, persistent, weary, wearing grind. There is no royal road to success; or to much of anything else worth having. It comes hard to nearly all; not quite so hard to some as to others—it is easy to few or none.

It is quite true that all meritorious and capable men are not successful, and it is equally true that some are successful who are not so. The percentage of great successes is of course exceedingly slim, but it must be remembered that another factor enters into the career of every boy and man—opportunity. There are thousands and tens of thousands of eminently capable men who are to-day filling positions far below their capacity, simply because the opportunity to go higher had never come within their reach. But when the opportunity comes the man must be ready for it—usually find himself unprepared.—Dry Goodsman, St. Louis.

The Value of a Trade.

I remember some years ago when I was a very young man, meeting John Roach, the great shipbuilder, in his shipyard at Chester, Pa. I remember, too, what he said then about the value of a trade to the boy.

"Young man," he said laying his great broad hand on my shoulder and looking at me with this keen, steel-blue Irish eyes, "next to a clear conscience a trade is as good a thing as any young man can have in this country. You carry it with you all your life long; you have to pay neither rent nor taxes upon it, and it will help you around a sharp corner when most other things will fail."

I have never forgotten that utterance from a man who started in life—after landing in New York from Ireland—a helper to a machinist, who became the leading shipbuilder of his time, and who up to the hour when he was stricken with a fatal illness could take the place of any of his workmen, whether it was a man driving rivets or an expert putting together the most delicate part of a steamship's machinery.

Something very like what John Roach said I heard another great man, who is now dead, say. This was Peter Cooper, a man of whom American boys cannot too much admire.

"If I had my way," said the venerable philanthropist on the occasion to which I refer, "I would give everybody a trade. Then I would have him stick to it, love it and be good to it. If he does it will do him good."—Weekly Bouquet.

NOTICE.

The Rev. A. W. Mann, Chairman of the Tenth Conference of Church Workers among Deaf-Mutes, announces that the 11th Conference will open at St. Ann's Church, New York City, on Sunday, June 30th, at eight o'clock in the evening, and continue in session during the following day.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Buff and Blue Election.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Brevities.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 7, 1901.—Interest at college during the past week, was chiefly centered in the annual election of a Board of Managers of the Buff and Blue, and in the interclass tennis tournament.

The Buff and Blue election was made, according to the rules, by the retiring Board on Thursday afternoon. It resulted as follows:

Editor-in-chief, John H. Clark, '02; Business manager, E. C. Wy and, '02; Associate editors, Miss Elizabeth De Long, '02, Wilhelm F. Schneider, '02, and Peter T. Hughes, '03; Alumni editor, Prof. Hotchkiss, '09; Local editors, Arthur O. Steideman, '02, and Miss Edith M. Fitzgerald, '03; Exchange editor, Arthur L. Roberts, '04; Athletic editor, Fred. J. Neesam, '04; Assistant business manager, Harley D. Drake, '04. The election as made by the Board was ratified by the student body at a meeting held the same night.

At this meeting the reports of the retiring editor-in-chief and business manager were accepted. The former report shows an increase in all sorts of literature, except poetry, and also a slight increase in the number of pages for this year. The business manager's report was very satisfactory. It will be remembered that, when the retiring Board came into office last year, it found on its hands, instead of the usual cash balance, a debt of over \$100. It was the first ambition of the Board to remove this debt, but in that it was unable to succeed, though it has been reduced over one half.

The new Board is a good one. All its members, except three, have had experience on the Board, and we predict, as we hope and wish, that it will be eminently successful in the management of the paper, and will succeed in wiping out the rest of that debt, which never should have been allowed to accumulate.

The interclass tennis tournament has been in progress since Monday. It is not finished yet. The following is the standing of the contestants at present:

Class.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Faculty . . .	4	0	1000
1903	3	0	1000
I. C.	2	2	.500
1901	1	3	.250
1902	1	3	.250
1904	0	3	.000

From the above it looks as if the Faculty will win first, and the Sophomore Class second place. The players are: Faculty, Professors Ely, Hall and A. B. Fay; Senior Class, Moran and Brathwaite; Junior Class, Carpenter, Schneider, Lawrence and Steideman; Sophomore Class, Cowley and Hewetson; Freshman Class, Barham, Neesam, Hendricks and Anderson; Introductory Class, Phelps, Stevens, Cooley and Pfunder.

W. E. Marshall, '04, entered the one mile amateur bicycle race at the Washington Coliseum track Thursday night, but in the latter part of the race, he and G. O. Bardroff had a collision, and both were slightly hurt. There was another "spill" also. The event was won by E. L. Wilson.

Mr. Gallaudet will deliver his lecture to-night. It is one of the faculty series, which he was not able to give during the winter, because of sickness. The subject is—"The Treatment of Enemy Property on the Sea." It will be of special interest to the Seniors and Juniors, who have been studying International Law during the year.

It is said that there are about 100 candidates for admission to the college, who are taking the examinations in their respective schools during this week. Some of them are being examined for the Freshman class.

The Chicago American League base-ball team is in Washington now playing a series of games with the Senators. The first game comes off this evening, if there is no rain. Many of the students will probably attend in order to see Mr. Hoy play.

The shirt waist cranks have got in their work here in the college. A meeting of the members of the Reading Room Club was held to-day to discuss the question whether not shirt waists could be worn in the Reading Room. The vote was in favor of shirt waists.

The Ducks held a meeting Thursday to adopt class colors.

R. S. T.

NORTHERN NEW YORK.

MR. EDITOR:—You have no correspondent from up this way, so I'll try to write you an occasional letter for your paper.

At the close of the Malone School, during the second week of this month, two important events will happen: Miss Capple Brown, who has been one of the four supervisors for the past two years, will be married to Mr. W. Nelson, of Montreal, Canada; Miss Nettie Bemus, and Mr. Albert Eaton will also take the vows which unite "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one." It is said that these events will take place in the chapel of the institution, immediately after the closing exercises.

During the month of January, Principal and Mrs. E. C. Rider were made happy by the addition of a bouncing babe of the feminine gender.

Martin Burns, the janitor of the Malone Institution, who in the past has distinguished himself on a number of occasions, is feeling all upside down at the present time. Cause—he got left.

Joseph Gero, a former pupil of the Malone Institution, is at present an operator in a cotton mill at North Adams, Mass. Edwards, of Whitehall, N. Y., worked in she same mill for some time, then threw up his job and went home.

Miss Katie Butler, who used to live in this part of the state, writes to friends from Pawtucket, R. I., that she is homesome, but when she was at the institution at Malone, it was not so. Poor little girl.

Mrs. H. C. Rider, and Mrs. James Winslow, the former the mother of principal of the Malone Institution, and the latter his wife's mother, have for some weeks past been living at Indian Lake, a beautiful sheet of water in the Adirondacks, about a dozen miles from Malone. During the summer months this resort is quite a lively place, but for the rest of the year, it is anything but lively.

What has become of Eddie Curtis? In athletic sports, a few years ago, he was the wonder of this part of the Empire State. In running and jumping, he easily defeated all comers at the picnics of the deaf, among others Boxley, and other would-be cracks of Troy and Albany.

Principal and Mrs. E. C. Rider, of the Malone Institution, and a few of the teachers, will attend the American Convention of Teachers of the Deaf, gathering at Buffalo during July. If Dr. Gallaudet refuses to be a candidate for his present office, and the presidency does not come to New York, Mr. Rider will enter the race for secretary-treasurer of the convention.

Poor Eddie Seddon died a few months ago. He was one of the brightest pupils the Malone Institution ever had.

Lewis Rider, a former teacher at the Malone Institution, and later with an insurance company in Syracuse, was a few months ago at Ausable Forks, and later resided for some time at Plattsburgh, on Lake Champlain.

Alfred Santo, a one-time pupil of the institution at the Malone, is reported to have taken unto himself a wife—one who can hear and speak. They are living at Kesseville, where Alfred works as a gardener. While at school, he was a shoemaker.

The Malone Institution is now run on the oral plan, with a manual attachment. The use of signs by pupils is said to be prohibited. Most of the teachers are novices at the work, and their monthly pay is not high. There are no deaf teachers, and the institution has never sent a pupil to Gallaudet college who could remain there.

Miss Jennie Burns, is still living at Hogsburg. She would be pleased to see her old supervisor, Miss Rittie Smith.

John G. Seeley, of Amsterdam, is a bricklayer by trade, in the employ of his father, who is a big contractor.

NOW AND THEN.

Summer Opening at the Eden Musée

The summer season at the Eden Musée opened on June 1st. What this means to the hundreds of wax groups on exhibition there is an interesting story. The wax figures at the Musée have always been treated with nearly as much consideration by the employees there as real persons. Strange as it may seem, the rank of the wax representations have much to do with their treatment. The Kings and Queens, for instance, are handled much more carefully than the criminals and tramps. But all of them have to have costumes appropriate to the season. If they don't have they look uncomfortable. With this idea in view, all the figures are given two costumes a year, a summer costume and a winter costume. The summer costumes have just been donated by the Musée's wax figures. Before the costumes were given out, each wax figure had to go to the Musée's workshop and be washed and scrubbed. Then they were given new coining and their features straightened up to make them

look happy. Then they were clothed in new costumes of the late style according to the station of the persons representation and placed on exhibition. The result is quite startling. The whole interior of the Musée presents a new appearance, and there is almost perfect harmony, because none of the figures are sweltering in heavy winter costumes. This remodeling and rejuvenation of wax figures has been a long and difficult task, and most of it has been done at night, but the pleasing appearance given to the interior of the Musée has been well worth the trouble. The wax figures, of course, are only a feature of the many attractions at the Musée. Moving pictures are shown hourly, and so much pains is expended in the securing of interesting subjects, that each exhibition consists of different pictures, and nowhere in the world are so many and so good pictures shown. Each week sees at least a dozen new additions, and most of the pictures are taken expressly for the Musée by its own artists. The afternoon and evening concerts are of such a high character that the Musée is becoming famous for its classical music.

HARTFORD, CT.

In this city a great strike has been in existence for two weeks and it is not over yet. Over 2,500 men are on strike in fourteen shops, and most of them are machinists. They demand nine hours, with the ten hours' pay. Three married deaf-mute employes, are non-strikers, and say that they do not know when they would return to work. Other deaf-mutes working in other shops are all right.

On Pentecost, Sunday, May 26th, the class of deaf-mutes prepared for confirmation received the communion at the nine o'clock mass, in the St. Joseph's Cathedral (Roman Catholic). Three of them, Misses Gaffney, Cossette and Landoue, wore long white veils and were attired beautifully. After the nine o'clock mass, a nice breakfast was served in the convent to them, which pleased the deaf children very much, and all came back to the school with smiling faces.

The same afternoon the sacrament of Confirmation was administered by Right Rev. Bishop Tierney, in St. Joseph's Cathedral, during the Vesper time, at four o'clock. A large class of children was presented for the reception of the sacrament, and twelve of them are deaf-mutes who are attending the school for the Deaf here. Older pupils (Protestants and Catholics) of the First, Second and Third Class, at the Deaf school, went to the Cathedral, with permission of Principal Job Williams, and also some teachers went there to witness the ceremony.

On Decoration morning, notwithstanding the bad weather, an imposing baseball team from Glastonbury, Conn., came up to the school for the Deaf to play a game with the team. When the Glastonbury team saw that there were too many deaf kids, the Glastonbury players smiled, for they could beat the deaf team very easily. After both teams had played, the deaf team beat the Glastonbury team by a score of 17 to 0. The Glastonbury team then went home disgusted.

Two weeks ago, the girls at the school for the Deaf were entertained by Matron Meier. Again, on Saturday evening, June 1st, the boys and some invited friends, in turn, were entertained by Messrs. Phelps and Douse, the supervisors of the boys. Refreshments were served to all who were present, and every one enjoyed their evening greatly.

Mr. Henry Nevers' son Frank has just gone to Fort Slocum, N. Y., to join the army. Mr. Henry Nevers and wife are deaf-mutes, and the wife is the daughter of William B. Flagg. Mr. Flagg has been connected with his shoemaking as foreman, for many years at the School for the Deaf, but he has nothing to do with the work during this year, as the old industrial shops had already been taken down.

The deaf children, at the School for the Deaf, will go home on Friday, June 21st, to spend the summer vacation, and will return to school on Wednesday, September 11th.

NOTICE.

The twenty fifth anniversary of the founding of St. Clement's Deaf-mute Mission, Dayton, Ohio, on Saturday and Sunday, June 22d and 23d. In the evening of the first named day, a reception, with refreshments, will be held in the Parish House of Christ Church, with the Rector and the Rev. A. W. Mann present. On Sunday, Services will be held at 10 30 A. M. and 3 P. M. The Dayton brethren are requested to notify those of neighboring towns.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

JUNE.

16-10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy.
16-3:00 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady.
16-7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Herkimer.
19-Diocesan Convention, Burlington, Vt.
22-7:30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
22-10:30 A.M., St. Paul, Syracuse.
23-3:00 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
23-7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Utica.
24-7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Watertown.
Additional services on week days between the above appointments will be announced from time to time.

TROY, N. Y.

The New York World in its Sunday Edition, under the heading of "Queer Differences in Marriage Laws," says: "New Jersey law states specifically that the deaf and dumb are not imbeciles under the law, and therefore may marry. Most of the states make the same provision."

Prof. Bell, please take notice of the above. Common sense people won't hear the professor's alarm-bell, and his old foggy theories concerning the intermarriage of the deaf.

It is a matter of pleasure to announce the engagement of Miss Miss Rose Getty, a blooming rose of Troy, to Mr. John Campbell, a young man of Schenectady. They will be wedlocked on June 5th, in St. Augustine Church, at 7:30 o'clock P.M.

James Manning, of Albany, is away, and his objective point is New York City.

Miss Agnes Killen, one of pretty Helen, of Troy, will pay a short visit to New York City, being a guest of Miss Martha Jaycox this week, and will probably lend her charming presence to the occasion of the Strawberry Festival at St. Ann's Church.

The meeting of the picnic committee set for May 30th, did not materialize on account of inclement weather.

There is a Pan-American Exposition Club on movement here. Among those who have expressed their intention of going to Buffalo in the first week of July, are Messrs. Andrew Keenan, Henry DeCelle, John Connerton, and yours truly.

John Connerton is at odds with Farmer Dunn, whom he blames for his false reports of fine weather two weeks in advance, by reason that he has not given his newly-bought silent steed any outdoor exercise up to date. He has now taken to walking from home to his workshop and back, which promises his cobbler increased prosperity.

Kihm, the silent first baseman of the Troy Club, has been hitting hard of late. He won the game on Decoration Day by a three bagger which brought in three men.

Miss May Williams, of Boonville, N. Y., and Miss Ella Stelzner, of Amsterdam, N. Y., are visiting their old friend of school days, Mrs. Harry Van Allen, at Rensselaer, N. Y.

Rain again! No base ball game! Farmers happy! Yours truly indoors!

BXY.

Portion of the sermon of Bishop Whitehead, preached at the twenty-fifth anniversary of St. Margaret's Mission, Pittsburgh, May 12th, interpreted by the Rev. A. W. Mann.

"And further we may well say, in the exposition of the text: 'What mean ye by this service.' The Church herself is a Sign. She is thus preeminently adapted for work among deaf-mutes. She is the visible expression of God's good will. She did not grow up in a night, nor does she perish in a night. Established at the very beginning, she proclaims to all the successive generations of men, the message of God's loving kindness. And every thing in the Church is in the sign language. She delights in symbolism. This Church of ours ought to appeal to every one of you, dependent as you are upon signs instead of words. Your sign language vindicates the wisdom of the Church, and is in strict accord with the teaching of Holy Scripture. Those who repudiate the use of symbolism in worship and in teaching, cannot possibly have such claim upon your attention as the Church which rejoices to convey spiritual truth by every possible and visible method.

Our very churches are symbolic in their plan, their architecture, and their furnishings; the prominence of the altar has its appropriate teaching the exaltation of the Sacrament of Remembrance rather than the elevation of the human preacher; the frequent sign of the Cross as the banner of the world's salvation; the change of posture in divine worship; the robes of the Clergy; the bowing of the head in reverence; the bending of the knee in prayer; the uplifting of the eyes in supplication; the outspreading of the hands in benediction; lights and flowers; holy days holy seasons;—all these things are but the sign language, which expresses even where spoken words are in vain, the inner devotion of the heart. And we rejoice that, especially for our deaf-mute brethren there is a Church represented by this Mission of St. Margaret's, which speaks to them in their own language, which gives to them a of doctrine and a body of devotion enshrined in the beautiful words of the Book of Common Prayer; and that the Church leads them along the ancient path trodden by the feet of martyrs and confessors and saints of old; putting into their hearts a song, namely, the song of the redeemed, which they shall all, by God's great mercy, sing with exultation, when their tongues are loosed, in the great temple above.

Miss Mary A. Riley spent Memorial Day in Newburgh, visiting the scenes of her childhood.

Senator Vest's Tribute to Dog.

One of the most eloquent tributes ever paid to the dog was delivered by Senator Vest of Missouri some years ago. He was attending court in a country town, and while waiting for the trial of a case in which he was interested, he was urged by the attorneys in a dog case to help them. He was paid a fee of \$25 by the plaintiff. Voluminous evidence was produced to show that the defendant had shot the dog in malice, while other evidence went to show that the dog had attacked the defendant. Vest took no part in the trial and was not disposed to speak. The attorneys, however, urged him to make a speech, else their client would not think he had earned his fee. Being thus urged, he arose, scanned the face of each jurymen for a moment, and said:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: The best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him perhaps, when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are proud to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us, may be the first to throw the stone of malice, when failure settles its clouds upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog."

"A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince."

When all other friends desert he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun. In the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

Then Vest sat down. He had spoken in a low voice, without a gesture. He made no reference to the evidence or the merits of the case. When he finished Judge and jury were wiping their eyes. The jury filed out but soon entered with a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$500. He had sued for \$200. It is even said that some of the jurors wanted to hang the defendant.—Nashville American.

FLINT IMPLEMENTS.

AN INSTRUCTIVE EXHIBIT FROM ILLINOIS.

An instructive exhibit of flint implements from Mill Creek, Union County, Ill., occupies five cases in the balcony of the ethnology building of the Pan-American Exposition. Rough pieces of flint are shown in different stages of completeness, and incompleteness. On the left, a number of blocks of flint are shown, and, as one walks along the line of cases, he sees the various implements assuming a more nearly finished condition, and finally the complete flint spade, hammer, axe, knife, or whatever domestic or agricultural implement the crude work produced.

In working the rough tools a stone bearing some resemblance to the shape the implement is to assume is usually selected to save labor in chipping and flaking the rough block. Many of the implements are extremely crude, being hardly more than flat stones used, probably, in excavating; and round hard stones used in pounding and flaking the larger pieces of flint. Many of the stone spades and axes, however, are chipped down to a remarkable degree of thinness and must have made very effective tools.

Appropriations for betterments at the Central New York Institution and at the Malone school were made by the legislature which has just adjourned; \$4,800 to the former and \$17,000 to the latter. At Malone new bath-rooms and better hospital facilities are to be provided, and new plumbing is to be installed in the main building. There is one other good thing this school is about to receive, and that is a modern kitchen. This will probably open the way for the organization of classes in cooking.—The Mentor.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCambridge moved to Pittsburg, Pa., early in the spring, but recently they moved back to Newark, N. J., as Mr. McCambridge could not do as well there as in Newark, although he got better wages there. Mrs. McCambridge would much rather have stayed there, as she felt first rate there. Her health is never good in New Jersey. It was impossible to keep their pet white dogs clean in that smoky city, though. While there Mrs. McCambridge intended to call on one of the old schoolmates, but the bad weather prevented.

NEW YORK.

A Deaf-Mute Athlete is Drowned.

MR. BASCH HONORED.

The Usual Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The following is from the New York Herald, of June 7th:—

While swimming with his fellows of the boat crew of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, on the Jersey shore of the Hudson, near Fort Lee, Frederick Nimmo, eighteen years old and captain of the crew, was drowned. His comrades, unable to give vocal alarm, tried to reach him under water, and they persevered in this unaided quest until two of the party became helpless in the water and were in danger of drowning. They were rescued with difficulty. But for the vigorous muscles of the crew, trained in athletics, several of the party would undoubtedly have been drowned.

It is the policy of the deaf and dumb institution to make the boys feel that they are the equals of their more fortunate brothers, and they are encouraged in athletic pastimes. The school is military, and, arrayed in uniforms like those of West Point, the boys drill under orders given in the sign language. Membership in the school crew is the ambition of every cadet.

Of all the boys, none could excel Corporal Frank Nimmo—in drill, study and athletic exercise. His prowess made him captain of the crew. For seven years he had been in the institution, growing from a frail boy into a powerful young man. His parents live in Allendale, N. J.

With the others of the crew, Privates Anderson, Stern, Renner, Wigley, Rau, Schwartz, Heffernan and Schotte, Nimmo started across the Hudson yesterday afternoon for a practice spin in a shell. The tide was strongly opposing them, and there was a hot sun, so after a stiff row the men were glad to rest on the Jersey shore. They carried their boat ashore at the old powder house, three-quarters of a mile north of Fort Lee ferry, and then sat on the river bank.

There they chatted on their fingers about a rule of the school under which they were pledged not to go swimming. Some one suggested that it was unreasonable not to bathe, warm as they were. One made a dive, and soon all were in the river. The strongest swimmer was the Corporal.

"They were all lounging in their noiseless fashion when Nimmo made a high dive from a tree branching over the water. He slipped, struck the water on his abdomen and disappeared.

His comrades silently communicated one to the other what had happened and then they dove and dove for their friend as deep as they could. Again and again they plunged into the water but to no purpose. They went down the bank with the tide, often diving, in the hope of finding their comrade, but the Hudson had carried him seaward.

They kept it up long, even after Anderson, himself exhausted, carried Stern unconscious to the Bank. But a little later when Heffernan just managed to reach the shore with Schotte, they gave up the search. Much shaken by the result of their disobedience, they sat on the shore crying, but making practically no sound.

"After a long wait the boys went to their boat, dragged it to the water and started across the Hudson, the stroke's empty seat before all their eyes.

"There they told their wretched tale of disobedience and its consequence on their fingers to Dr. Currier, the superintendent, who with a crowd had watched their struggle to the landing. Then they were taken to the school infirmary, where it was reported late last night that though three of the boys were dangerously exhausted and chilled, yet all would recover."

By invitation, sixteen friends of Emil Basch assembled at Seitz's Hotel, on Eightieth Street near Lexington Avenue, on Friday evening, June 7th. The occasion was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. Basch's landing on American soil, and he desired to celebrate it.

A long table, laden with delicacies dear to the German palate, and with plenty of Milwaukee Beer on the side, was proof patent at the outset that mirth and good cheer would reign during the evening.

When all were seated, Mr. Basch arose and addressed them with that peculiar modest directness for which he is noted. He told of his journey to America, of his joy and bewilderment on reach the Port of

New York, of his early troubles and comparative successes, and proposed that all drink a toast to "America, the land of the brave and the free," which was done standing.

All then settled down to enjoy the repast, after which speech-making was begun over the cigars and coffee. Mr. E. A. Hodgson acted as toastmaster, but could not resist the opportunity to first pay a tribute to Mr. Basch and then indulge in a little oratory upon the "eagle bird." One after another, each of the guests made addresses, and all were complimentary to Mr. Basch. In fact, it was a revelation to one or two present to learn of the persevering modesty and philanthropic actions of which Mr. Basch had been "guilty." Mr. Korngold proved himself a most wonderful sign-maker, clear-minded and logical; and the way he eulogized Mr. Basch and told of the good deeds he had wrought, put the modest gentleman at the head of the table in a different light from that in which he is usually viewed.

Mr. Basch made the concluding remarks, telling incidents concerning himself that were sometimes humorous, sometimes pathetic, and always interesting.

Then, with Mr. Fox as leader, all sang in concerted signs "And Lang Syne," and the company dispersed, first leaving with a warm hand-clasp their best wishes for success and long life to Mr. Emil Basch.

Those present were Messrs. Loewenstein, Fox, Pach, Lounsberry, Lindeman, Korngold, Golland, Meinken, Driscoll, Heyman, Gunner, Bacharach, Kohlman, Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. Holland.

"Teddy" S. Rose applied too late for space to exhibit his embroidery at the Pan-American Exposition. He will go there in July, but will return in time to take in the excursion of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. His father sails on the Deutschland to-day for Europe.

Mr. Blanchard, whose wife, nee Miss Emma Wells, a graduate of the New York Institution, died recently in Texas, passed through the city on his way to Rhode Island. He feels his loss very keenly, all the more on account of his motherless child.

Messrs. Stevenson and Lloyd, composers in the establishment of Martin Brown, were among the thousands who attended Mrs. Brown's funeral, on Thursday. Afterwards they both visited the New York Institution.

Don't forget the Strawberry Festival at St. Ann's Church guild rooms, on the 15th. Besides a feast of cream and luscious strawberry, there will be an exhibition of parlor magic, and several games and contests for prizes.

Mrs. Alex L. Pach is improving in strength rapidly. She will go to Asbury Park on July 1st to stay until August, from which time she will be the guest of Mrs. O. Pach, at Pyramid Lake, in the Adirondacks.

The son of "Captain" Kohlmetz was bitten by a dog, and now the famous deaf-mute sharpshooter sits at a window with his loaded rifle, ready and anxious to put the aforementioned canine to sleep forever.

Herbert Gunner is tired of metropolitan life, and intends returning to his beloved Texas, to engage in the cattle-raising business.

It is said that Samuel Frankenheim is quite sick, his trouble being catarrh of the stomach.

Harry Zerovitch left New York last week, by steamer for Albany, and is now on his way to Buffalo.

Miss Agness Killeen, of Troy, N. Y., is visiting Miss Martha Jaycox.

Albert Ballin was in town last week.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JUNE 16TH—SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
Trinity Church, Newark. Holy Communion.

Combined services, commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's ordination to the priesthood will be held in St. Matthew's Church, West 84th Street, near Central Park, on Saturday, June 29th. Holy Communion, with an address by Rev. A. W. Mann; and in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, 148th Street, West of Amsterdam Avenue, on Sunday, June 30th, at 4 P.M., with addresses by Bishop Potter and others. Confirmation will be administered to several deaf-mutes.

The Brooklyn service will not be held on June 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Olin, the parents of Miss Minnie E. Olin, returned to Indianapolis, Ind., two weeks ago, after spending seven months in Ottumwa, Iowa. Miss Olin wishes to inform her friends that they are at 606 North New Jersey Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

CHICAGO.

Especial thanks are extended to the *New Era* for its courtesy toward "Chicago" and his lady. They desire to acknowledge their indebtedness, and in the name of Pas-a-Pas Club they extend to you an invitation to its prominent picnic, to be held on June 29th at Rasch's Grove and Beach, Cheltenham Beach, Bond Ave. near 79th Street. And that if Mr. Editor Clifford can be present, a complimentary card awaits him.

The 'Ladies' Aid Society held a meeting Wednesday afternoon, at M. E. Church. There was a good-sized attendance in spite of the disagreeable and freakish weather.

The Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, has accepted the Ladies' Aid Society's invitation to give a "heart to heart" talk at its coming meeting. Come one, come all, and have a quick ear (eye) for his lecture. The subject and date will be given later.

Plans for the coming prominent picnic under auspices of Pas-a-Pas Club are being rapidly perfected, and the programs are out.

The outlook for the complete success of the picnic could not be more flattering, and the members are much encouraged.

One of the most entertaining features of the season among the little folks, will be the birthday party of Julia, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Dougherty. The little girl has sent out invitations to her little friends to celebrate the natal day with her, at her parents' home, Monday evening, the 17th. She will then be ten years old.

Mrs. Raffington, "the Grand Woman," sent out invitations to her dear lady friends to a luncheon for the last time at her home, Wednesday, June 5th. Now she is closing out her household goods, and has leased her house to a party. It has been her home for many years. Through grief she says, "Good bye, thou old homestead, goodbye, farewell."

Mr. L. W. Hodgman, of St. Paul, made a short visit on Mr. Regensburg, Thursday, and hastened to New York City, and thence to the Pan American Exposition.

Mr. George E. Morton expects his mother to visit him and family this week.

Supt. Gordon, of Illinois School, is reappointed for another term. Congratulations.

Mrs. George E. Morton, and children will depart in a short time for Kalamazoo, Mich., to visit her relatives and friends: Mr. and Mrs. Morton regretted that they could not go to attend the Elint reunion. Mr. Morton has a position at the *Chronicle* office.

The police are looking for a burglar, who managed, by pretending to be deaf and dumb, to gain an entrance to flat buildings, and robbed the occupants in Hyde Park.

Mr. Colby has recently accepted a responsible position, and is in charge of a small office near the University of Chicago.

Don't forget the Pas-a-Pas club picnic, June 29th. Who will capture the two prizes for the subscription of the JOURNAL?

CHICAGO.

Miss Sarah Edmonston, sister of Mr. C. D. Edmonston, expects to be present at the Strawberry Festival and Entertainment, at St. Ann's. She will be the guest of her friend, Miss Mary A. Riley, on Park Avenue.

CHEERFULNESS.

If an optimist is a person who sees things coming his way, he deserves no special credit for his cheerful outlook. It is easy enough to be genial and hopeful when there is no reason why you should be otherwise. The man whose buoyancy and indomitable confidence merit recognition is the one who can preserve that temper in the most unfavorable circumstances. There is strength and faith and heroism in such a man. Cheerfulness, then, to take on a moral quality, must be more or less the product of thought, of insight and of resolution. The man must have looked the matter through, and come to a conclusion that the superficial things do not warrant a feeling of worry or despair, or with his back against the wall, he must have resolved that he will still keep a good heart though he does not know how things are coming out. And there is a good deal of this splendid cheerfulness in the world. Indeed as a rule the lightest hearted people are not those who are without cares and heavy burdens; they are those who have conquered their cares and disappointments by faith or will power. The serene and most buoyant souls are by no means always to be found in palaces, with the means at hand of gratifying every desire. The cottage, and even the desert and cell, are no strangers to the unconquerable temper that will not admit defeat so long as there is strength left to strike a blow.—*The Watchman*.

The man who says, "Our Father," in honest prayer, will not be found standing with his foot on his brother's neck.

PHILADELPHIA.

Henry Stewart Stevenson Dead.

TO FOUR THE STATE.

A Case of Mistaken Identity.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ere this JOURNAL reaches its subscribers, the grave will have closed over another one of our number.

On June 4th, 1901, at about 9:55 P. M., Henry S. Stevenson, husband of the late Diana C. Stevenson and son of the late William H. and Rebecca Z. Stevenson and grandson of the late Colonel Robert A. Stewart, passed away at the age of fifty-three years and six months.

Henry Stewart Stevenson was born on December 31st, 1848, in Snowhill, Maryland. His parents were deaf-mutes, and they believed that their son was afflicted like themselves. Time, however, proved them mistaken, and that Henry was but partially, or semi-deaf. He got his education in the public schools and never attended a school for the deaf, yet he became the peer of any deaf-mute of his intelligence in the use and mastery of the sign language. Indeed, we had always thought that he had graduated from one of our institutions for the deaf.

In time Henry's parents removed to this city. He learned sailmaking and, for ten years, was occupied at it. The greater portion of his life work was with the Philadelphia Athenaeum, on Sixth Street, below Walnut. There he held the position of chief janitor, a position of no little responsibility; for upon him devolved the care and safety of the books and papers of the library, requiring him to do a considerable amount of clerking. His honesty, economy, punctuality and faithful application to his duties, won him the esteem of the officers of the Athenaeum, and the fact that President Lewis visited him during his sickness, and showed him other courtesies, may be taken as showing that he valued his services greatly. After twenty-eight (28) years of service for the Athenaeum, he finally obtained rest in death.

The deceased generally spent his summer vacations in travelling, and therefore, he must be known to a large number of deaf outside of Pennsylvania. He was twice married. Two girls, one of whom, Edna, survives him, were the fruits of the first marriage. His second venture, made three years ago, was so unhappy that he made no secret of it, and the general opinion of his friends is that it was the means of hastening his death, though consumption of the bowels is given as the cause.

Mr. Stevenson's sickness began over a year ago and, although he suffer much annoyance he continued at his work until about a week ago, when he took to bed at the home of his sister, Mrs. James T. Young.

He sank rapidly until the end came as above stated. It was expected, and therefore caused more sorrow than surprise.

The funeral will take place on Saturday afternoon, June 8th, at two o'clock, from the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. James T. Young, No. 641 Snyder Avenue. Interment to be private.

A special to the *Record* reported the following:—

SHARON, PA., June 3.—A deaf-mute was killed by a train at Fredonia a few days ago. He was identified as William C. Davis, of Wheatland. The supposed mother, Mrs. Margaret Davis, made arrangements for the funeral and went to Fredonia to get the body. As soon as she saw the body she said it was not that of her son, and fainted for joy.

According to the papers, the appropriations for the four schools for the deaf of this State are in a fair way at Harrisburg. The Pennsylvania Institution still gets \$45,000 less than formerly, while the Edgewood School gets a big increase for its new buildings.

President B. R. Allabough will make a tour of some of the principal cities of the State, in the interest of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, during July. He has decided on these thus far: Johnston, June 22-24; Altoona, June 24-26; Pittsburg, June 26-27; Beaver, June 27-28; Erie, June 29 to July 2; Buffalo, July 2-5; Williamsport, July 6-8; Harrisburg, July 8-9; Carlisle, July 9-11; Lebanon, July 12-13; Reading, July 13-15; Scranton, July, 15-16; Easton or Allentown, July 16-17; Philadelphia, July 18 to August 2.

The following comment by the *Nosegay Reporter* of the *Record* may be of some interest, hence we quote it entire.

"During the past season I have been very much surprised at the numbers of deaf mutes in our audience," said the manager of a local vaudeville theatre yesterday. "They usually come in little parties, and seem to enjoy themselves hugely, laughing and applauding as heartily as any of the other people in the house. They keep up a running fire of conversation among themselves, too, and I should think their fingers would fairly ache from the exertion

of so much talking. The singing turns naturally do not interest them much, but acrobatic performances, trained animals and comedy acts simply set them crazy with enthusiasm. Nothing seems to escape them, and they are most appreciative auditors. I have often watched them from one of the boxes, and have been amazed at the quickness of their perception. After all, it isn't much different from seeing a performance given in a foreign tongue, where the action must explain the words. How many people go to see Bernhardt who don't know a word of French? The deaf mutes at a vaudeville show, it seems to me, have the better of them."

Prof. R. B. Lloyd, of Trenton, is expected to give a reading before the Association to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler have moved across the street into a larger and more finely built house, which they have purchased, through their attorney, John P. Walker, Esq.

A meeting of the Ways and Means Committee of the Philadelphia Local Branch was held at Mr. R. M. Ziegler's residence recently, when it was decided, as the first plan, to raise money for the Home Fund by subscriptions. Books will be distributed soon.

The following is from the Sunday *Record*.

Miss Garret's School for the Training of Deaf Children in Oral Speech will be represented at the Pan-American Exposition by a unique exhibit that the bright pupils have spent several weeks in preparing. Edgar Irwin, who by watching the lips of persons speaking, readily understands what is being said and can talk fluently, though he is unable to hear his own voice, has shown decided mechanical ability in constructing a miniature loom from an old Indian model, which will be included in the school exhibit. Other pupils have woven hammocks and made baskets and chairs of the picturesque Zuni Indian type for the exhibit. Youthful artists at the school have executed many dainty carvings, among which are several handsome fans and canes. An elaborately carved hand drill of the cumbersome Zuni type is the finest specimen of the artistic work. Queer little umbrellas and parasols with handsomely embellished handles will be sure to be much admired by visitors to the Exposition.

Announcement has been given that an offer of \$1000 has been made toward an endowment fund for All Souls' Church, provided that the sum of \$5,000 can be raised. This means that \$4,000 more must be contributed to make the first offer available.

The Excursion Committee of the Cleric Literary Association has finally decided to arrange an excursion, to Woodland Beach, by steamer instead of to Atlantic City. The date will most likely be Saturday, July 20th.

June 6, 1901.

ST. LOUIS.

The tenth anniversary of the organization of St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf was celebrated by a "box party" given at the pleasant suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Harden, in Clifton Heights, on Saturday evening, June 1st, 1901. About forty persons were present. Boxes containing lunch for two were furnished by the ladies and were sold at auction to the highest bidder. The evening passed very pleasantly in games, luncheon and sociality. Ice-cream was also served. A neat sum was realized which will go to swell the charity fund. Among those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Stafford, Merrell, Froning, Schneider, Kerr, Bajon, Garner and Harden, Misses Schurer, Roper, Houston, Pierson, Steidemann, Jackson, Herdman, Silver, Grosberg, Weissner, and Day, and Messrs. Burgherr, Applegate, Jones, Gill, Steidemann, May, Wootten, Schultz, Murphy and Keniston.

Miss Yetta Baggerman, who has been teaching at the Oregon School for the Deaf, at Salem, since the middle of last winter, has just returned home. On her way, she visited the California School, but found it quarantined on account of small pox.

The Day School has three candidates for Gallaudet College who take the entrance examinations this week.

Mr. W. H. Schaub has gone east for an extended visit—taking in Washington, New York, and other attractive places.

Misses Baggerman, Steidemann, Roper, Herdman, Morefield and Mr. Cloud, have made plans to attend the teachers convention at Buffalo, and there will probably be other representatives from St. Louis.

Mr. George D. Hunter has gone to Michigan to visit relatives and attend the reunion at his *Alma Mater*.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club gives its annual picnic at Creve Coeur Lake this year on June 15th. As the place is a popular resort, the affair gives promise of the success desired.

The banquet in honor of the proposed Louisiana Purchase Exposition will be held at Hotel Garai on September 14th. The committee considered the season two far advanced for an earlier date.

Miss Rachel Scholl who has been in St. Louis for several months past, was recently called home by the illness of her mother.

Dr. Gomez, attending physician at the School for the Deaf in the city of Mexico, was an interested visitor at the Day School recently. He left for Gallaudet College and Mt. Airy, and expects to stop off here again on his return trip.

Cards are out announcing the approaching marriage of Miss Arline B. Nichols and Mr. John T. Moss on the evening of the 18th inst. Miss Nichols has been an articulation teacher at the Day School for the past six years.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Twenty-second Convention of the Association will meet in Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday and Thursday, July 10th to 12th, 1901.

Convention will meet in the chapel of the Central High School, corner Franklin and Court Streets. Entrance on Court Street.

BUSINESS PROGRAM.

Wednesday Morning, July 10th, at 10 o'clock.

Prayer.	Report of Standing Committee.
Address of the President, Thomas Francis Fox.	Report of Local Committee.
Report of Officers.	Miscellaneous Business.
	Recess.

Wednesday Afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Prayer.	Discussion.
Reading of Committee on Enrollment.	Paper (Subject to be announced.)
Report of Committee on Enrollment.	Discussion.
Appointment of Committees.	Announcement.
Paper (Subject to be announced.) Mr. E. A. Hodgson.	Recess.

Wednesday Evening, at 8 o'clock.

Religious Services at St. Paul's Cathedral.

Thursday Morning, July 11th, at 10 o'clock.

Prayer.	Report of Committee on Nominations.
Addresses.	Election of Officers.
Communications.	Unfinished Business.
New Business.	Adjournment.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.	

Thursday Evening, at 8 o'clock.

Reception to the Visiting deaf and their friends, by the Buffalo deaf-mutes, at Hotel Columbia. Cards of invitation to this reception will be furnished by the Local Committee at the Convention.

Friday, July 12th, 1901

EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS.

The excursion to Niagara Falls will take the same route as at the last Convention in Buffalo, which was so much enjoyed by all. The party will leave Friday morning, July 12th, on the Buffalo and Niagara Falls Trolley Car. At Niagara Falls, the party will transfer to the Niagara Falls Park and River Railway, the "Canadian Scenic Route," and thence on up the River to Queenston and after crossing the River to Lewistown, the party will return via the Gorge Road. This is called the Belt Line around the Niagara Gorge, and is one of the pleasantest trips to be made up. The round trip fare from Buffalo is \$1.50. During the rush of people during July, it will be impossible to secure chartered cars, but if all who intend to take this trip will notify Mr. Weil, a sufficient number of cars will be provided by the Trolley Road. Tickets will be sold on the cars. Time of leaving and any other details will be duly announced, either in this column, or at the Convention.

The headquarters of the Association will be at the Hotel Columbia, on Seneca Street, near Wells Street. This hotel is entirely remodelled, and newly furnished, especially for Exposition purposes, and is a large eight story brick hotel, and is fire-proof. Rates for rooms are \$1.00 to each person, two in a room. Meals can be had in the Hotel restaurant, or in any one of the numerous restaurants, which are near the hotel. In order to secure rooms, it will be necessary to send a deposit of \$2.00 to be sure that rooms are engaged. Send your address to Mr. S. D. Weil, of the Local Committee, 321 W. Utica Street, Buffalo, N. Y., and a circular of information about this Hotel and blanks for engaging rooms will be sent you.

Other particulars will be announced later. Inquiries in regard to any matters connected with the Convention, except the business program, as well as the Exposition, may be addressed to either Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y., or Mr. Weil, as above.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, President.

ALEXANDER L. PACH, Secretary.

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Saturday, Afternoon and E'v'g August 24, 1901

Open at 1:30 P.M. Games at 3 P.M. sharp.

Finest track in Greater New York and fine dressing room.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

[Programme Later.]

Tickets, - - - - - 25 cents*

NOTICE.

To those intending to visit the Pan-American Exposition during the Convention of the Empire State Association: It is *absolutely necessary to send in applications for rooms now*, because during July there will be several Conventions in session, two of them on the same dates as that of the Empire State Association, and the capacities of all hotels and private residences will be taxed to their utmost. Up to last Saturday only one deaf-mute had sent in application for a room. At the Hotel Columbia, the Manager has promised to reserve room for 500 persons, but he must receive applications with a deposit of \$2.00 for each person, as a guarantee of good faith. The same requirements are exacted at all hotels. The charge for lodging is \$1.00 up each person, two in one bed, according to location of room. Write to Mr. S. D. Weil, Chairman of the local committee, as explained in the advertisement of the Empire State Association Convention, and a circular of information with diagram of rooms, etc., will be sent. Meals can be had cheaply in nearby restaurants. Those desiring to secure rooms at the homes of deaf-mutes or hearing persons, may write for information on this topic to Mr. Weil.

C. ORVIS DANTZER,
11 Mason Street,
Rochester, N. Y.

May 20, 1901.

GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work. The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—
Mr. Walter S. Kemerys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street, New York City.
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th Street, New York City.
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
Mr. F. L. Selinay, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.
Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,
THOMAS GALLAUDET,
General Manager of

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1872, the Society to which the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes belongs.

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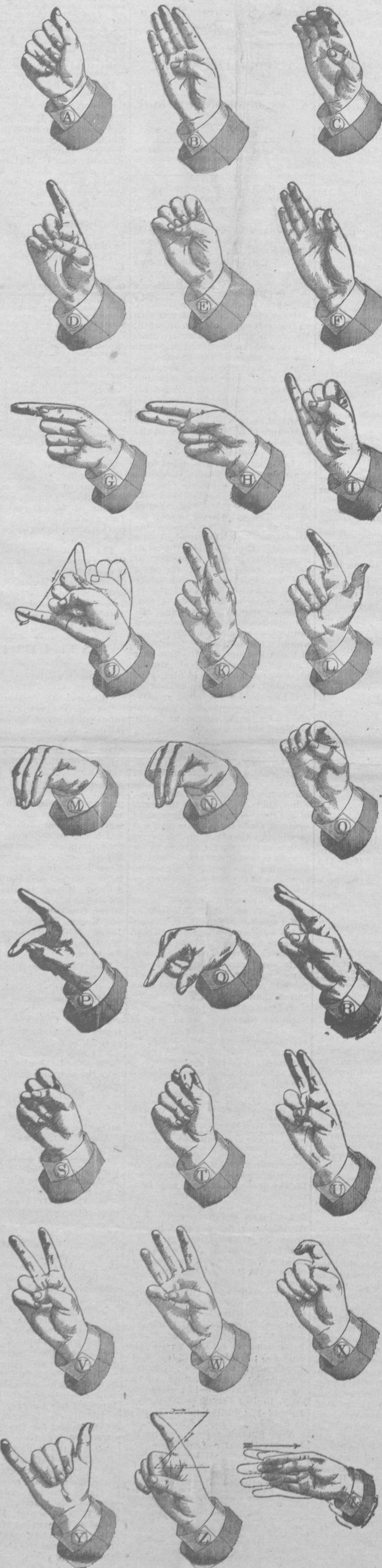
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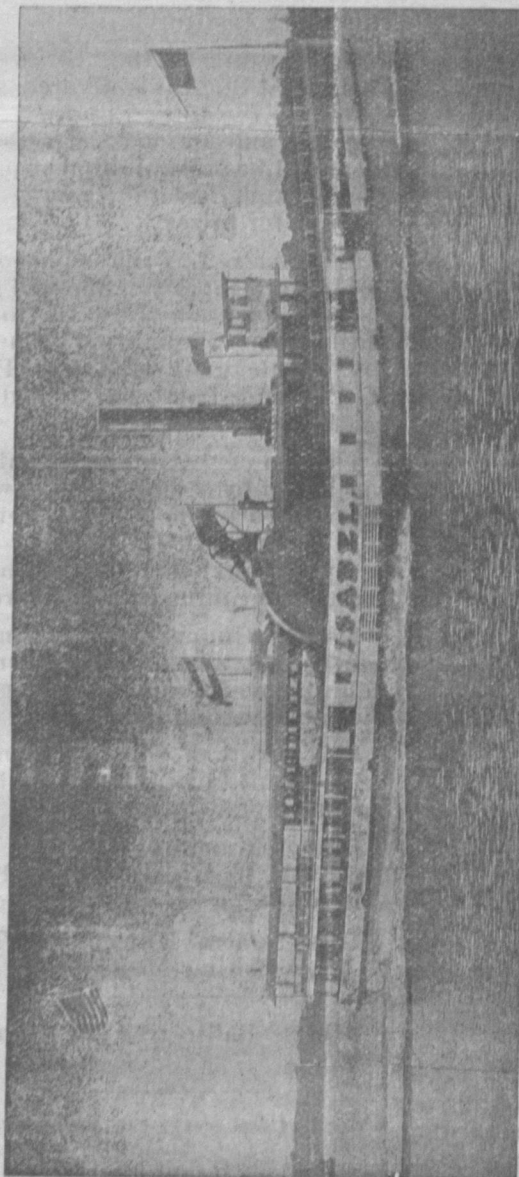
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Cash in advance. Stamps accepted.
Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Do Not Forget

The 9th Grand Excursion

of the



Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Wednesday, July 17th, 1901

To Empire Grove, on the Hudson.

By the Palatial Steamer "ISABEL." Music by Prof. Al. Hofinger.
TICKETS, - 50 CENTS.

BOAT Leaves East 24th St., 8:45 A.M., West 20th St., 10:00 A.M.

Committee of Arrangements:
S. Lowenherz (Chairman), A. C. Bachrach, G. M. Taggard, Frank Forsyth, C. Glasel.
[Particulars Later.]

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